

THE CHAMPION

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ARCADIA, FLORIDA, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, SEPTEMBER 10, 1908.

No. 37

ARCADIA SADDENED

Strikes a Shining Mark on Last Friday Night

ED WIRES THE CAUSE

Spencer Royall Meets Instant Death by Contact With Live Electric Wire

Friday evening Sept. 4th, about 10 o'clock the electric current was cut off and the City was in darkness for ten minutes, when again the fluid was turned upon the street illumination returned to our business houses and the public. But in that brief interval a shadow fell and enveloped hearts in a gloom that no earthly light can lift or brighten.

The sudden swiftness of the tragedy's flash a noble young life from vigor and youth, health, hope and aspiration out into the beyond. Spencer Royall, the jovial, the universally loved, seemed, lay still in death, and a family mourned the loss of one of its best sons.

Royall came to Arcadia from Buchanan county, Virginia in October and a few months thereafter secured the employ of the Arcadia Electric, Ice and Telephone Company, as a bearing and faithful service him rapid promotion and since January he has occupied the position of chief electrician. His duties in that of inspection of the City lights, and in the discharge of duty on Friday night he met his fatal accident. The arc light at the Street Railroad crossing had been as he grasped with both hands the iron cable with which the raised and lowered, the pulley at the top of the pole, broke loose and fell across the primary wires, the full current through his body was first reached by Mr. J. Royall, who finding it impossible to get him from the wire quickly telegraphed the power plant and had the current cut off, but too late to save his

body was carried to the residence of Edmond Scott, his brother-in-law, where he has made his home since he came to Arcadia, and where also his wife, Mrs. Alice B. Royall, resides. Throughout Saturday and Sunday a constant stream of friends came to express sympathy for the bereaved and love for the deceased.

Attendance at the funeral at two o'clock Sunday afternoon was perhaps the largest ever seen in our community. Services at the residence were conducted by his pastor, Rev. C. W. White, of the Methodist Church, and at the beautiful burial service of the Elks and the Woodmen of the World were conducted by local lodges of the two orders.

Royall was a consistent member of the Methodist Church and an enthusiastic member of the young men's class of the Methodist Sunday school. Of a bright and cheerful disposition and a deeply sympathetic nature, he literally "laughed with those who laughed and wept with those who wept." No young man ever won a warmer place in the regard of his elders and in the comradeship of his associates, than Spencer Royall in the four years of residence in Arcadia.

He deceased was twenty-four years of age. He is survived by his widowed mother, Mrs. Alice B. Royall, five brothers and three brothers.

Next Sunday morning the Methodist Sunday School will hold a memorial service from 10:30 to 11 o'clock to commemorate his virtues and give expression to the love in which he was held and the deep sorrow occasioned by his death.

THE CHAMPION extends profoundest sympathy to the bereaved relatives, and our friend and we mourn his death with grief and sorrow, however in measure lessened as we reflect how many his faults and how many and how his virtues.

It is a pleasure to be conscientiously

commending his moral and religious character to the young men of the community as worthy of emulation. The swift suddenness of his death emphasizes the uncertainty of life and the evanescent nature of the temporal things for which men toil and strive to the neglect of eternal interests.

"Leaves have their time to fall, And flowers to wither at the north-wind's breath.

And stars to set;—but all, Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!"

Effective Enemy of Strong Drink.

While corporations do not hesitate to unite the whisky interests and anti-prohibitionists to accomplish political advantage, they do hesitate to employ the imbibers of strong drink in their business.

Letters sent to 7,000 large employers of labor brought 6,976 replies, in which the situation is summed up thus: "Those who drink have no chance with us, if we can get those who do not drink."

Nearly all the railroads prohibit employees from drinking; which is a precaution necessary to the safety of the lives of passengers and the care of freight.

On the statute books of Michigan is a law which reads: "No person shall be employed as engineer, train dispatcher, fireman, baggagemaster, conductor or brakeman upon any railroad in any of its operating departments who uses intoxicating drinks as a beverage."

Some of the employers try the plan of "reforming" those of their employees who drink; and if this proves ineffective, it is followed by discharge.

Most of the employers take the view that drink leads to dishonesty.

The Rock Island Railroad is after the scalp of the "cigarette fiend." Here is an order recently promulgated by the superintendent of that road: "It is noticeable that many of our employees are addicted to the habit of smoking cigarettes. This is not desirable, and hereafter any employee caught smoking cigarettes will be dismissed from the service."—Tallahassee Sun.

Negro Gets Familiar

A week ago last Saturday Aug. 29 a negro was discovered in the home of Jas. Kersey, near Bowling Green. He had tied Mr. Kersey's legs to the bedstead with his suspenders, and gotten the kerosene ready to make a quick hum of it after accomplishing his purpose. The negro woke Mrs. Kersey by touching her, she woke her husband who when he discovered that he was tied jumped out of bed and started to strike a match. The negro then hit him twice with his fists and picked up a chair and broke it on him. Mr. and Mrs. Kersey went to her father's Mr. B. H. Devane's, where the alarm was given and a force was organized who found the negro, who was quickly brought to the county jail.

On Tuesday of this week the negro was given a preliminary hearing and put under \$750 to appear at circuit court on Oct. 27.

News Notes of Florida

Armour and Co., are soon to build a phosphate plant at Phosphoria.

The Culpeppers are holding a protracted meeting this week at Havana Fla.

Jacksonville will hold a carnival on Oct. 24th to 31st. They invite the whole State to come and help celebrate.

St. Petersburg's Electric Light plant has just been improved to the extent of \$15,000.00 worth of new machinery.

A fire caused supposedly by a cigarette, caused a \$15,000 loss to the Standard Clothing Co., of Pensacola, Friday.

The socialists in Duval County will nominate a whole county ticket to be voted for in the November election.

A monster water tank on the Key West extension of the Fla. East coast railway collapsed Saturday doing considerable damage.

Eight tobacco growers of Madison County, with a combined acreage of fifty-one acres, harvested 72,841 pounds of fine tobacco. That talks like prosperity to Madison tobacco growers.

The Robt. McNamee, Napoleon of the "booze sellers" has gone to taking "his" out of the editors with his fists. Editor Otero, a Cuban editor of a Cuban paper in Ybor City is the first victim.

AN EARNEST PLEA

Neither Bryan or Taft Will Fight for National Prohibition

THE PROHIBITIONISTS WILL

The Prohibition Party Not Considered by National Politicians But Might Win

Things declared impossible frequently come to pass "Thou knowest not what a day may bring forth," (Solomon). "Ye know not what shall be on the morrow," (James) "Let not him that girdeth on the harness (to battle) boast himself as he that takes it off," (Israel's king). As there is no future certainty the Prohibitionist's election is possible. All intelligent disinterested ones say there is no issue between Bryan and Taft. But the liquor question is discussed in every heart, home and mart. The one side says the "Saloon (traffic) shall go." The other says "It shall stay." Of the seven candidates for president, only one says "the saloon shall go." Taft and Bryan say "It shall stay."

The Brewer is pictured as looking complacently on their contest, knowing if either is elected they "shall stay," is elected. The desire of the "shall go" faint or strong has a majority. Fifty million or more people are represented by it. A minority represented the "shall stay." Can "shall go" be gotten to gether.

August 1860 the election of Mr. Lincoln was as a dream. The result in Nov. was received with astonishment and alarm. Why not a prohibitionist now? The sentiment against the traffic is nearly universal. The "shall stay" say, regulate the evil and keep it, the "shall go" say annihilate it. Regulation has failure written on all sides. The courts from highest to lowest say it is an evil of the worst type. As a sample, here is a synopsis of 75 words, condensed from 700 of Iowa court (Pearson or International Distillery 72 Iowa 348) "The court charges that the results of the saloon affects all classes, without regard to race, age, or sects, and results in nothing but evil. The ravages on society include idleness, poverty, pauperism, crime, insanity, disease, death, broken homes, domestic unhappiness, vice, prisons, almshouses, orphanages, mental and physical deterioration of the race, public expense without any adequate return, and the corrupting of public officials; in a word 'the great peril of American institutions.'"

The traffic does not defend itself against the facts but says "I'll do better." That has been its trick for 200 years. "He that is (further) deceived thereby is not wise," Banford's W. and Spirit circular says, "The average saloon is out of harmony with public sentiment. It ought not to be defended by our trade, but it ought to be condemned. In small towns it is a nuisance. It is a rest for all tough characters, a stench in the nostrils of society a disgrace to our trade. Do not defend the average saloon; condemn it. He wants the good ones but they are as scarce as 'virgin harlots.' Votes decide every thing in the United States. With this shall go condensed into ballots the prohibition candidate is elected. The Taft Platform endorses the 16 plank of the G. O. P. of 1872 and means both the saloon shall stay and that Sunday closing shall not be enforced. Taft says "Prohibition is the rankest sort of folly." Bryan is no improvement. He made his platform and says "Prohibition is not an issue." That means whisky stays. A majority of his party South and many North would support a Prohibition Plank. Mr. Bryan has advocated high license and has not changed.

Still more Henry Watterson is head of the Bryan literature, he recently made a savage attack on our women for going to the polls. He also says no prohibitionist can be a democrat. If so Henry W. Grady and Senator Colquett of the past and their sort were not democrats. With many many now great democrats including senators and governors are kicked out. The writer is the least of all, but what shall we do? Shall we pocket the insult and go merrily on? Or shall we do some kicking too?

What say we for our noble womanhood are they to have booze insults and neither husband, father nor son cheap? But it is thrown to us "as a sop," that "Mr. Bryan is a total abstainer." That won him one thousand votes 8 years ago. Is that singular? It is commanded by all virtue, business, and sports. For thousands of years the Nazirite and Rechabite has been held in the highest esteem. Twelve or more of our presidents were abstainers.

There are more than four thousand total abstainers in such a society or rather societies in Chicago and New York is said not to be behind in that respect. "The woods is full of them," Bob Taylor the brewer king of St. Lewis is said to be the equal of any of them in that respect. Why not have him for president? "Shall stay" would be in his hands just like it would be in that of Taft or Bryan, may be not quite as strong, certainly not stronger. Will Taft and Bryan continue to turn a deaf ear to us? This is a friendly warning.

Bowling Green

There is in this neighborhood a "Little Old Girl," not much larger than a pound of soap after a hard day's washing. A few days ago she was prowling about looking for guavas and persimmons and such like when suddenly she discovered a snake. She said to herself, a spreading adder, then she figured out diamonds and she said to herself "a rattler."

About this time the Rattler began to move off when the "L. O. G." remarked she preferred he delay his departure and she set up a lusty shout for help, but no help was in hearing, so she said "I guess if that fellow does not get away I will have to act promptly," so she heaved a "lightard knot" at him and he prepared for battle. This gave the "L. O. G." time to get a good sized club and with this she soon crippled "the rattler" till he could not get away, then she got the hoe and fixed the job in good shape so when her husband came home she had the rattles to show as well as her.

A few days later the same "L. O. G." was going out of the gate with a basket of eggs when she saw a coral snake the fellow with the brilliant red yellow and black rings encircling the body. It belongs to the cobra family and is the most poisonous snake in Florida sometimes called a "gaxee snake," but it is more poisonous than the rattlesnake, seldom more than two feet long and a little larger than a good sized lead pencil, but keep shy of him just the same unless your business affairs are in good shape and you are ready to leave this vale of tears for a good long time.

The "L. O. G." knew the character of the brilliantly attired fellow and he was about to get away, no time to wait, so she clapped her bucket of eggs down on top of his snakeship and the "L. O. G." set up a shout for help. Soon "the man with the hoe" appeared and the coral snake was dispatched without undue ceremony. The husband of the aforesaid "L. O. G." wears a very subdued look these days and the question is is it sympathy for the snakes, or wondering what would happen him if he should excite the wrath of the "L. O. G."

Tom Starke has been poking fun at my sweet tater planting. Next spring if you see him going around looking big and fat like one of these big old toads you will know I have given him the best sweet potatoes he ever ate and that he did not know when to quit.

"All things come to him who waits," so the fellow that waited this year had the finest "tater season" ever seen. As I have potatoes still undug planted two years ago last June, I have no reason to complain, but it has been a hard pull this year till about mid August when we ought all to have been done.

The attitude of the colored brother toward Taft is giving the Republicans some sleepless nights. Six states, viz. West Virginia, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri have 303,000 colored votes, and in any one of these six states have the balance of power. A careful canvass shows that 81 per cent of these colored voters will not vote for Taft and as these six states mean 103 votes in the electoral college it does not take a very vivid imagination to see there is reason for anxiety on the part of the managers of the "G. O. P." For my part I would be glad to see the colored vote break away from the republican party. It is only used by white office seekers to keep themselves in fat places, and I think a good thorough shaking up in this quarter would be a good thing for all hands concerned.

IRVING KICK.

WRONG CONDITION

Oranges Handled for Dealer's Benefit Alone

WOLVES IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING

Growers Should Get Together And Protect Themselves and Market the Crop

Editor Tribune:—The fallacy of the brokerage plan of marketing oranges is well illustrated in the remarkable conditions that already exist in the small market of Selma, Ala., this date August 31.

Two buyers of Tampa and one of Jacksonville, who pose as honest brokers and solicit fruit under the contract of packing at cost and selling the fruit for ten cents per box, have all knocked at the same door in Selma.

One offered his fruit for \$2.10 delivered, the second at \$1.95 delivered, and the third at \$1.85 delivered. The third, whose odoriferous tracks are to be found at almost every shipping point in South Florida in the way of unpaid debts and broken contracts, agreed to meet all competition.

Now, each of these brokers has pledged the growers that he would use "all diligence possible" and his "great experience and facilities" to obtain the highest possible price and thus make the "greatest" possible return to the grower. Yet each one tells this same buyer in Selma that he is satisfied if he can clear \$1.00 per box on the trees.

Remember Mr. Grower, that \$1.00 per box measured in field crates really means, in the majority of cases, 80 cents per packed box.

Here is clearly a breach of trust. These same buyers were members of that League "City Look" and agreed to report a crop of oranges and that fruit only fifty cents a box on the trees. They are perfectly willing to cheat the grower out of his own money, ruin the country of its income and ruin the greatest industry in South Florida, if they can only get their ten cents a box and handle a large number of boxes.

They have presumed, as usual, on deceiving the growers, they pay but very little attention to packing and place the fruit anywhere, at any price, just so they get rid of it. They get their ten cents and the cost of packing first, and the grower pockets the losses.

If these conditions prevail when there is only half a crop as there is this year, what will be the condition with a full crop.

The grower has but one means of salvation.

Quit giving his fruit away to the brokers and commission men. Make them buy it outright and pay our price, or combine with us and sell it in the market of the country, the same as California does.

Over 200 growers through the Florida Orange Grower's company—an incorporated association—have combined their interests and will, in a few days, be selling their fruit to the wholesale dealers through the company's salesmen direct. —JOSIAH VARN, President, in Tampa Tribune.

Guava Catsup

THE CHAMPION: As we have a fine crop of guavas this year, some of your readers, who have never tickled their palate with some tastes a most delightful compound and would like to try it, I enclose you a receipt for making Guava Catsup.

This receipt was furnished by Mrs. Thorp of Fort Myers in July 1897.

When properly prepared no special flavor of any one of the ingredients can be detected but the flavor is a pleasant combination of all, yours.

"GOURMAND."

Cook thoroughly one peck of guavas not peeled, strain through a sieve when thoroughly cooked.

Season with allspice, cloves, nutmeg, cinnamon red and black pepper and salt to suit taste.

Add one half gal. vinegar, half doz. large onions cut very fine, cook over a slow fire for three hours, about half an hour before the three hours has expired add three lbs. brown sugar. Bottle cork and seal air tight while hot.